

DELL

APRIL - JUNE

10¢

Daffy

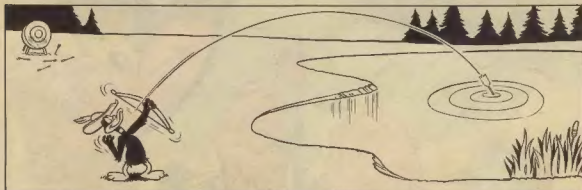
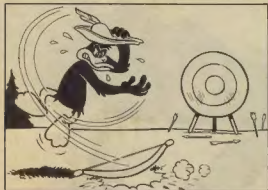


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

Present

DAFFY

SPORTING GOODS



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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

DAFFY DUCK

A WOLF IN
CHEAP CLOTHING

EEP!
A
WOLF!

GRR-R-R!

HEAD FOR THE HILLS!

HA, HA!
WAIT A
MINUTE,
DAFFY!
HOLD IT!

I'M NOT A
REAL WOLF!
HA, HA, HA!

?

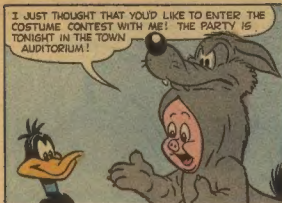
PORKY!!

DAFFY D # 9-510

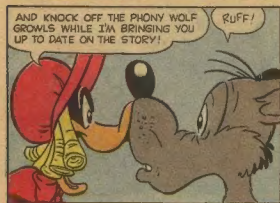
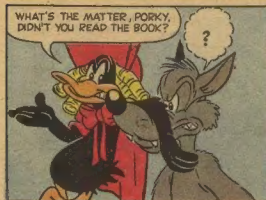
S-S-SAY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF
SNEAKING AROUND HERE IN
THAT WOLF SUIT? YOU
SCARED THE PIN-
FEATHERS OUT OF
ME!

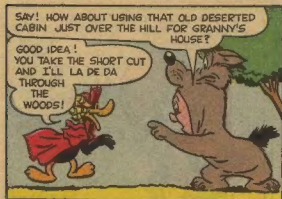
WAIT A SECOND,
DAFFY! LET ME
EXPLAIN!

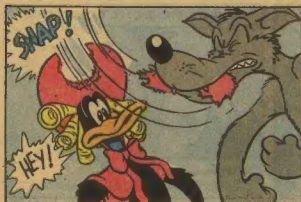
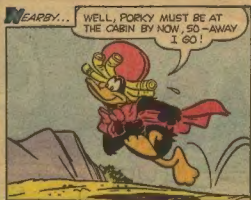
DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

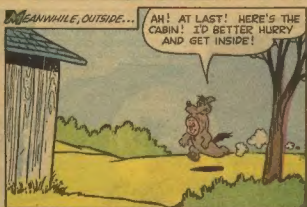
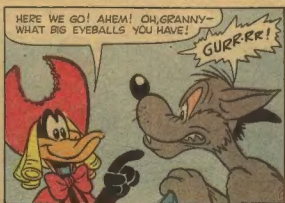
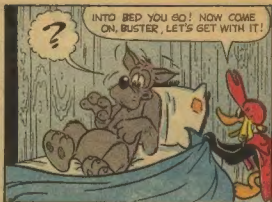


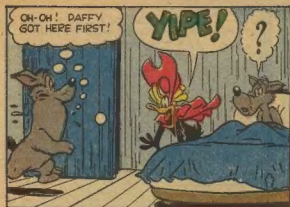












WARNER BROS. CARTOONS

SUZANNE

MAD MONEY

OH, BOY! TENTS AND CLOWNS AND GAMES!

LET'S FIND OUT WHAT'S GOING ON!



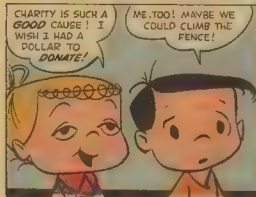
IT COSTS A DOLLAR TO GET IN!
ALL OF THE MONEY GOES TO
CHARITY!

CHARITY
BAZAAR
\$129

OH, DEAR! A DOLLAR ...
AND MY PIGGY BANK IS
EMPTY!

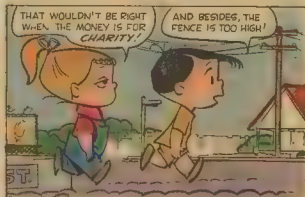
MY PIGGY BANK HASN'T
SEEN A DOLLAR FOR SO
LONG, IT THINKS THERE'S
A LAW AGAINST THEM!

FOR
SALE



CHARITY IS SUCH A
GOOD CAUSE! I
WISH I HAD A
DOLLAR TO
DONATE!

ME, TOO! MAYBE WE
COULD CLIMB THE
FENCE!



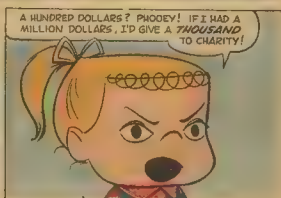
THAT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT
WHEN THE MONEY IS FOR
CHARITY!

AND BESIDES, THE
FENCE IS TOO HIGH!

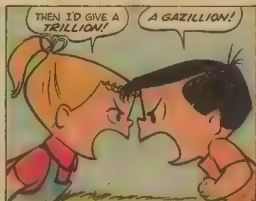
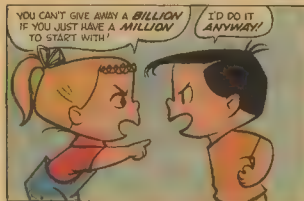
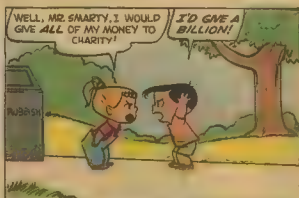
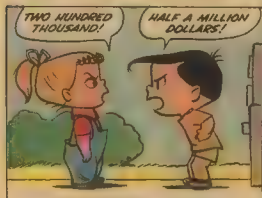
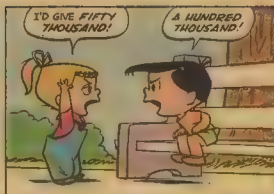
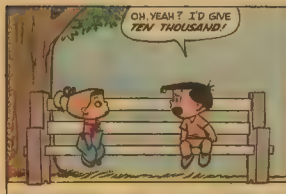


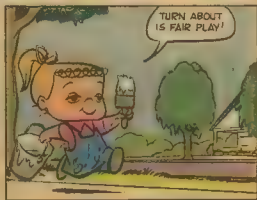
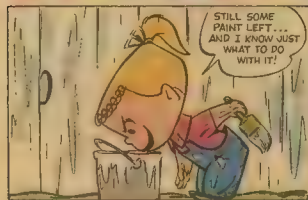
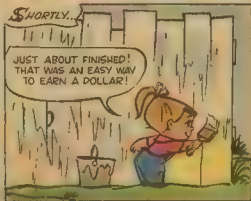
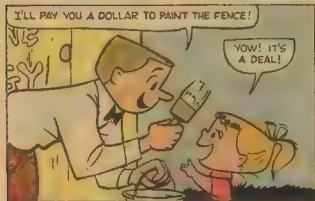
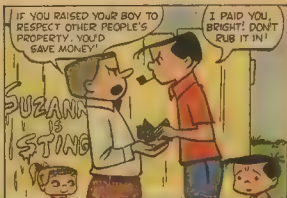
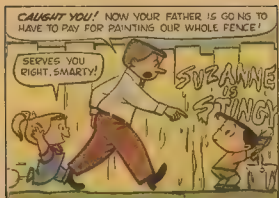
RALPH! YOU'RE SELFISH!
YOU SHOULD **WANT** TO
GIVE TO CHARITY!

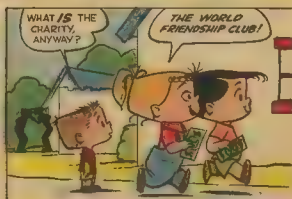
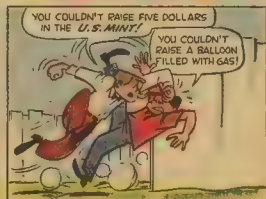
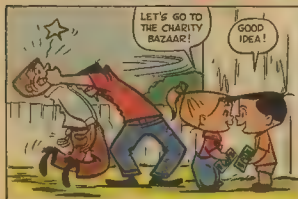
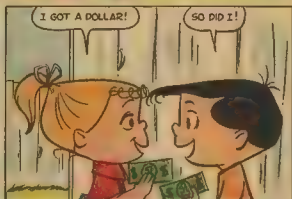
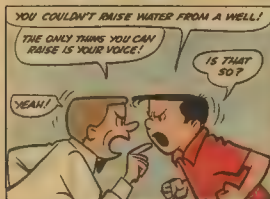
I AM NOT SELFISH!
IF I WERE A
MILLIONAIRE, I'D
GIVE A **HUNDRED**
DOLLARS TO
CHARITY!



A HUNDRED DOLLARS? **PHOOEY!** IF I HAD A
MILLION DOLLARS, I'D GIVE A **THOUSAND**
TO CHARITY!







WARNER BROS CARTOONS
PRESENT

DAFFY DUCK

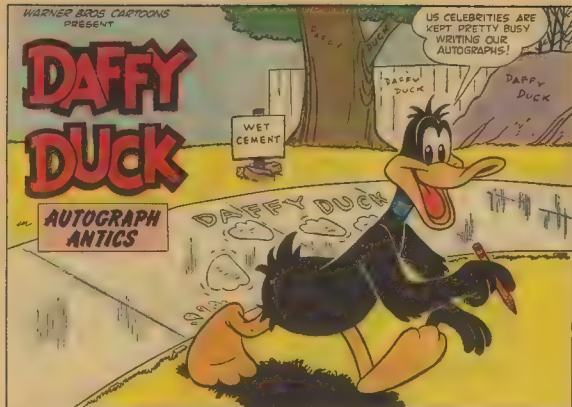
AUTOGRAPH ANTICS

WET
CEMENT

US CELEBRITIES ARE
KEPT PRETTY BUSY
WRITING OUR
AUTOGRAPHS!

DAFFY DUCK

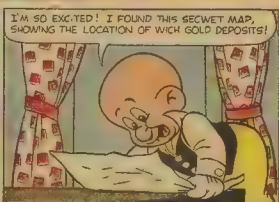
DAFFY DUCK



I HAVEN'T SIGNED THE
TOP OF FUDDSY'S
FLAGPOLE!

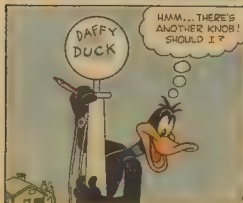


I'M SO EXCITED! I FOUND THIS SECREET MAP,
SHOWING THE LOCATION OF WICH GOLD DEPOSITS!



DAFFY
DUCK

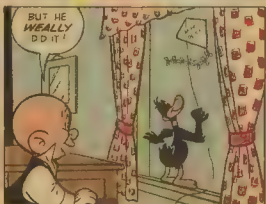
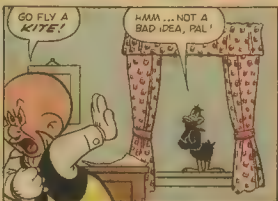
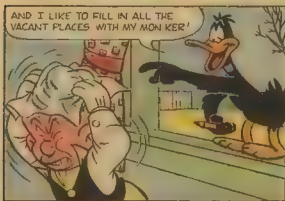
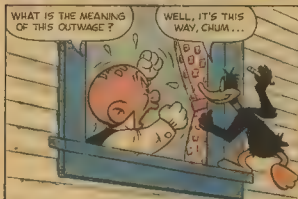
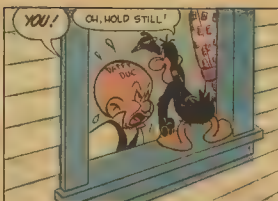
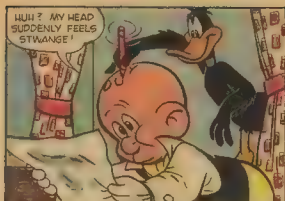
HMM...THERE'S
ANOTHER KNOB!
SHOULD I?

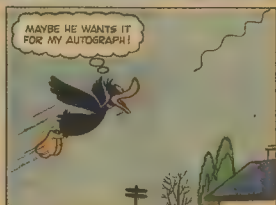
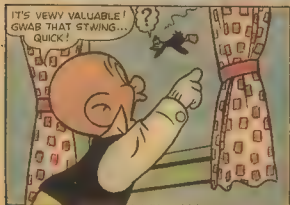
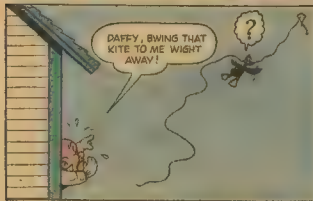
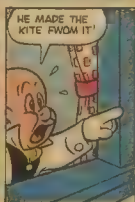


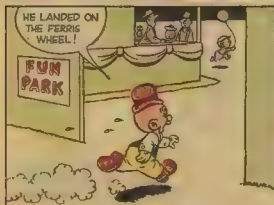
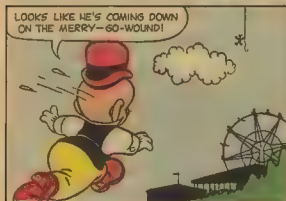
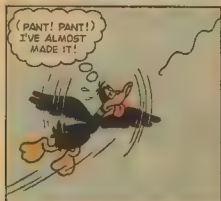
OH, WHY NOT?

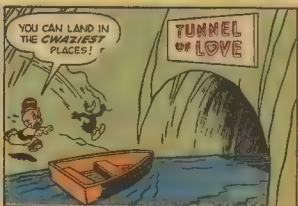
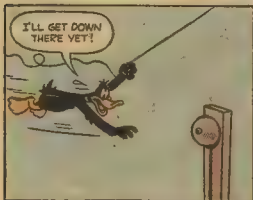
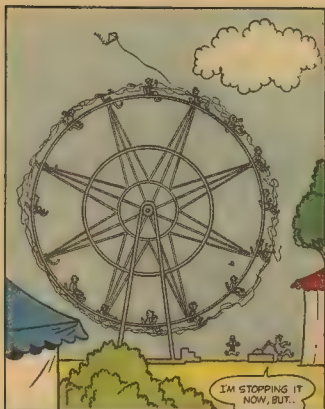
IT WILL WEQUIRE
CAREFUL STLDY TO FIND
THE SPOT FOR MINING
OPEWATIONS!

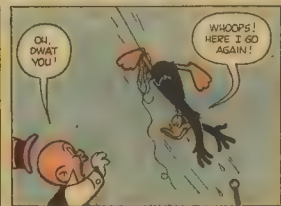
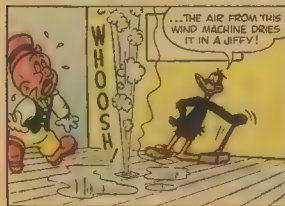
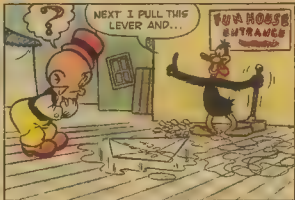
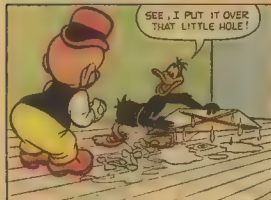
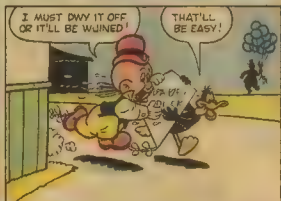
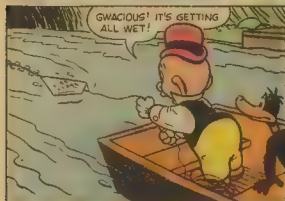
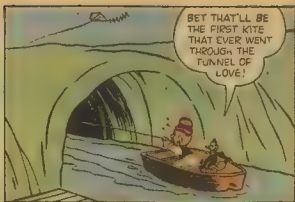


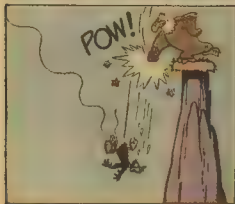
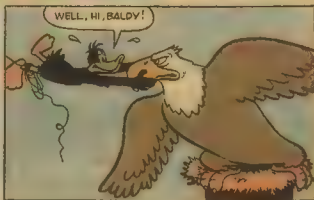


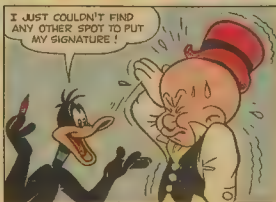
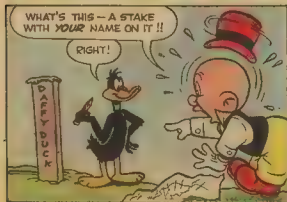
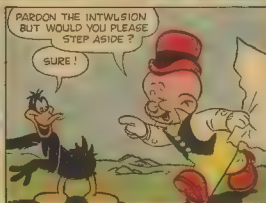
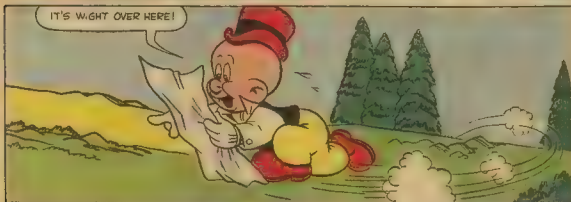
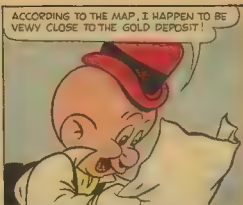
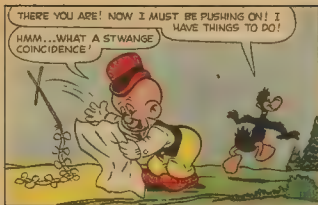












The EIGHT CYLINDER BULL



"Hurry, Papacito!" Little Pancho called anxiously to his sleepy father, Señor Vanilla. "The Mayor and all of the people weel be waiting to see you show how to fight the fine booll!"

Listening to the excited roar of fans from the bull ring across the town, Papacito yawned and marched along the dusty street with Little Pancho.

"Patience, Little Pancho!" mumbled Señor Vanilla at last. "It will not be a real bull, anyway, but only a festival joke. I weel make a few passes with my sword at the make-believe booll's head which is carried by a man. The people have seen me do thees many times before!"

"But, Papacito," Little Pancho began, uneasily, "thees time —"

Another roar from the clamoring crowd interrupted Little Pancho. "There is a huge welcoming committee in the streets to meet you, Papacito!" he exclaimed.

"Ah, yes!" said Señor Vanilla with great dignity. "I see them now." He watched as the crowd approached him.

"Welcome, Señor Vanilla!" exclaimed the Mayor, pompously. "Eet ees a great honor to have Chilivania's bravest boolfighter show us how he weel conquer the most ferocious booll that ever was!"

"Eet is nothing!" Señor Vanilla murmured, modestly.

"Such bravery!" gasped the Mayor. "Thees booll has horns as long as my arms!"

"Hurrah for Señor Vanilla!" someone yelled. "We must carry our fearless hero straight to the booll ring!"

"Booll! Horns! Booll ring!" jabbered Señor Vanilla. "But I don't —"

"Shh, Papacito!" hissed Little Pancho, desperately. "That ees what I was trying to tell you! The Mayor thought it would be better for a real booll to challenge Chilivania's greatest boolfighter!"

Señor Vanilla was then quickly lifted to the shoulders of the enthusiastic fans who ceremoniously carried him down the narrow street.

Then, suddenly, a terrified yell burst out from down the street in the direction of the town bank.

"Bandidos!" a man cried in alarm. "They have robbed the bank!"

Quickly a car skidded around the corner, while the crowd scattered — fast!

"Flee for your lives!" cried the Mayor.

The men who carried Señor Vanilla dropped him hastily and leaped out of the way, leaving him to struggle to his feet.

"Yeow!" cried Señor Vanilla, as the speeding car came straight for him, down the bumpy street. Sword swinging wildly, he leaped for safety. Whoosh! The car whizzed by, taking the sword with it, stuck firmly in a tire, and sending Papacito sprawling.

The crowd watched in amazement as the large black automobile full of bandits lurched crazily on its flat tire and crashed with a roar into a tree.

At that, the Mayor shouted proudly. "We have seen how the great boolfighter Vanilla conquers something far worse than boolls!"

"He has saved us from thees gang of robbers!" gasped someone, thankfully.

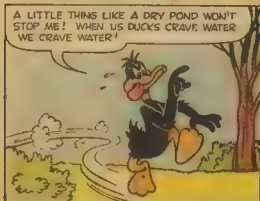
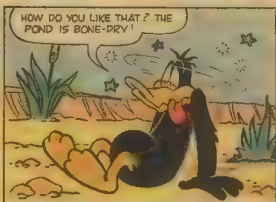
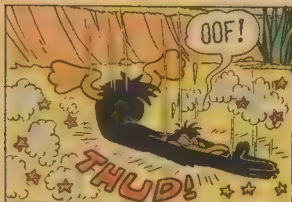
And Little Pancho looked admiringly up at his Papacito, who smiled happily as he walked wearily home to take a nap. For who would not prefer fighting a car than a real bull, any time?

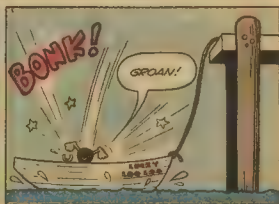
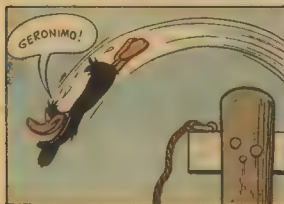
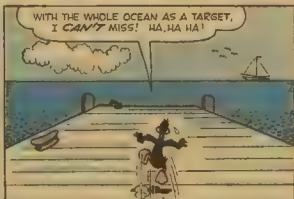
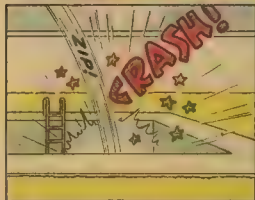
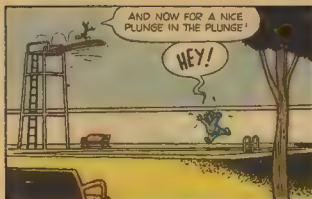
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

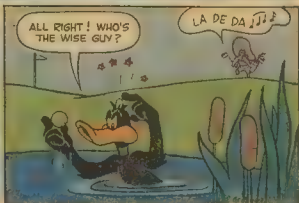
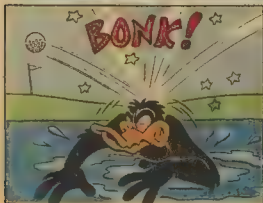
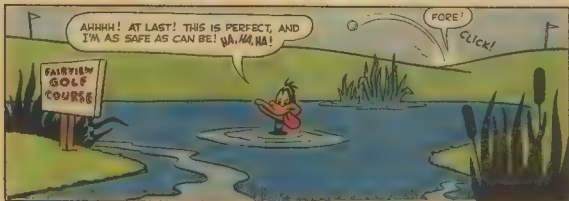
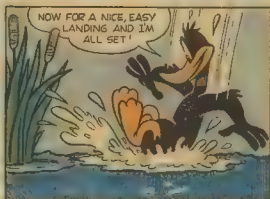
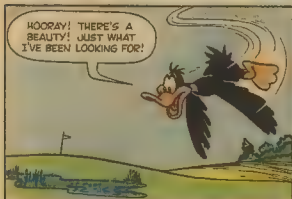
DAFFY DUCK

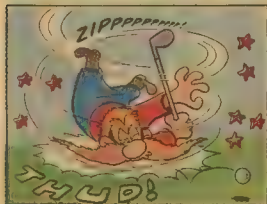
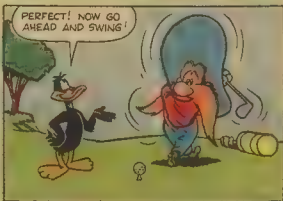
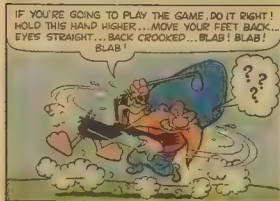
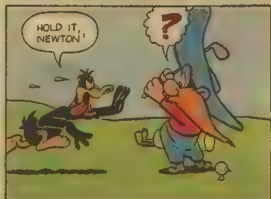
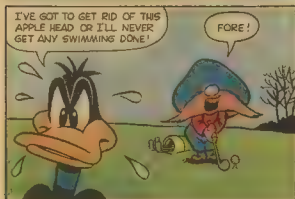
**POND-EROUS
PROBLEMS**

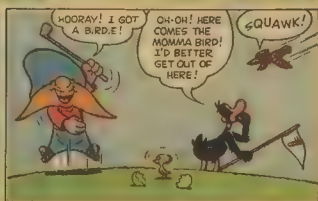
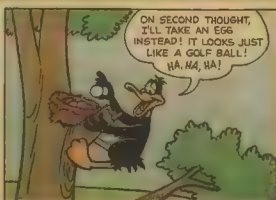
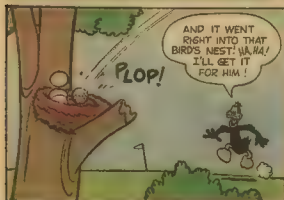
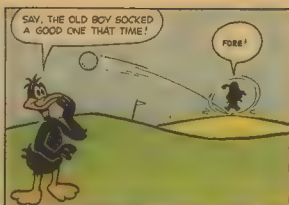
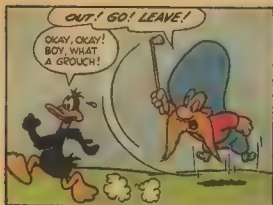
WOO! WOO!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE
A PLUNGE IN THE POND
WHEN YOU CRAVE
A LITTLE WATER!

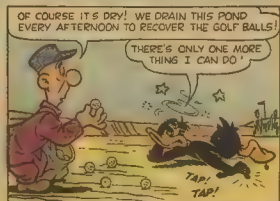
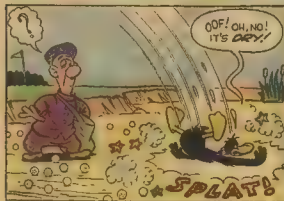
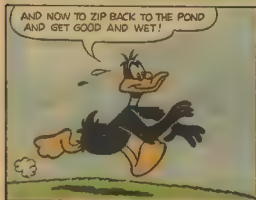












WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

DAFFY

DUSTER DUCK

WOO! WOO! I SHOULD BE ABLE
TO QUALIFY FOR THIS JOB—
WITH THESE TAIL FEATHERS.
I'VE GOT MY OWN BUILT-IN
DUSTER!

ELMER FUDD'S
CROP DUSTING CO.

DUSTER
WANTED

I'M APPLYING FOR THE DUSTER JOB,
FUDDY— TSK! TSK! THIS PLACE
REALLY NEEDS A CLEANING!

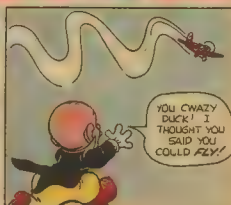
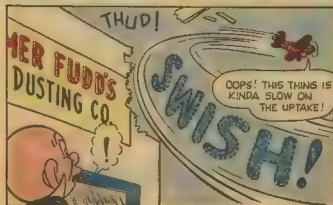
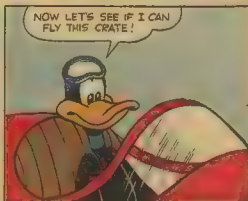
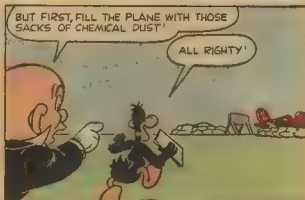
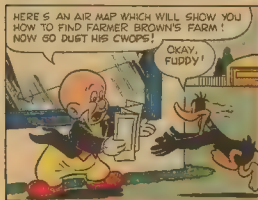
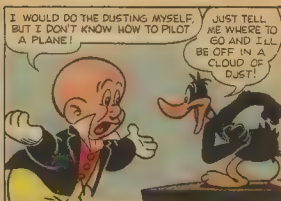
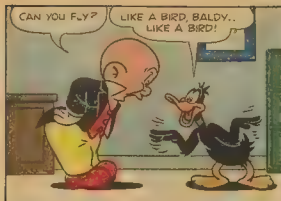
STOP
THAT!

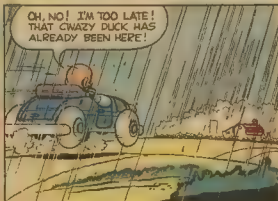
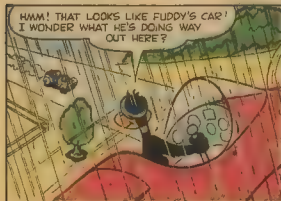
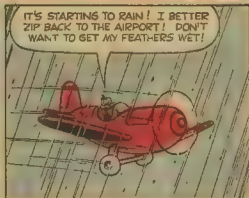
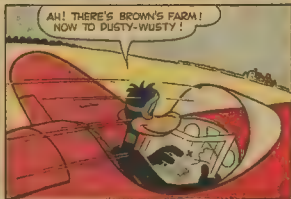
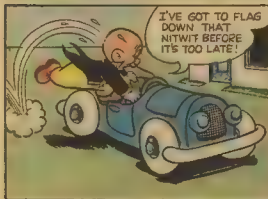
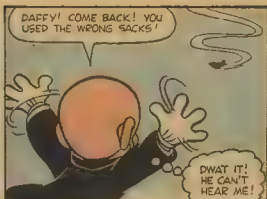
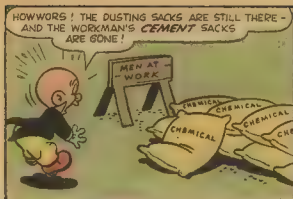
AH-CHOO! YOU'RE GETTING DUST
ALL OVER, YOU CWAZY
DUCK!

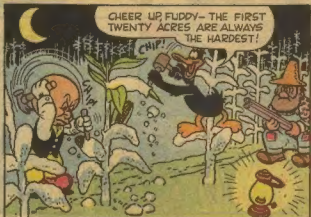
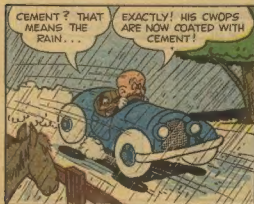
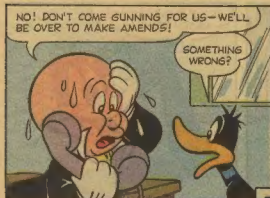
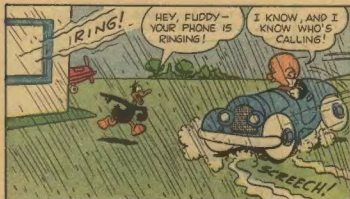
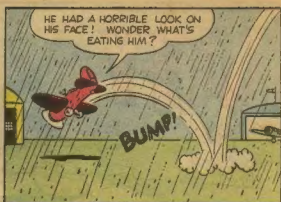
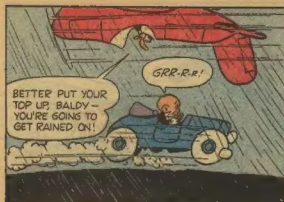
I WANT SOMEBODY TO DUST *CHORS*—
NOT ME! AND IT'S DONE FROM
A PLANE!

OH!

WE USE THESE SACKS OF CHEMICALS, WHICH, WHEN
DUSTED ON FIELDS, GET RID OF PESKY INSECTS!

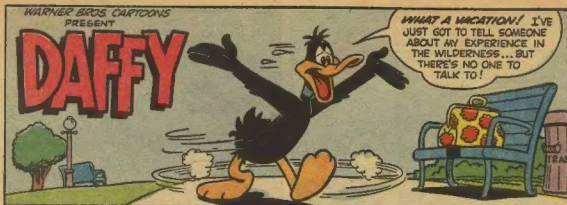






WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

DAFFY



WHAT A VACATION! I'VE JUST GOT TO TELL SOMEONE ABOUT MY EXPERIENCE IN THE WILDERNESS... BUT THERE'S NO ONE TO TALK TO!



HEY, FUDDYS! WAIT'LL I TELL YOU ABOUT MY HAIR-RAISING EXPERIENCE!

SCWAM, DUCK! I'M BUSY!



...AND THERE I WAS, BUSS, ALL ALONE IN THE WOODS...

SORRY, DOC! I'VE GOT TO GO WATER MY CARROTS!



PLEASE, TWEETY, LISTEN TO MY EXPERIENCE IN THE WOODS!

NOT ME... I'D BE FRIGHTENED!



AH! I KNOW WHO WILL LISTEN TO ME!



WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF THIS BEFORE!



THERE I WAS, DEEP IN THE WOODS, WITH AN ANGERED BEAR IN FRONT OF ME AND A WILDCAT ON A LIMB OVER MY HEAD... BLAH... BLAH... BLAH...

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
PRESENT

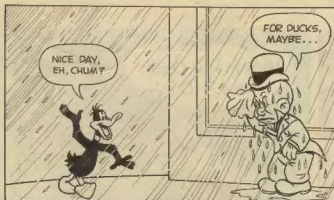
DAFFY

LOVELY!

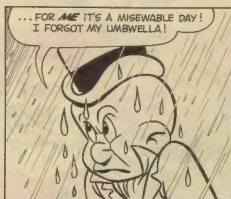


NICE DAY,
EH, CHUM?

FOR DUCKS,
MAYBE...

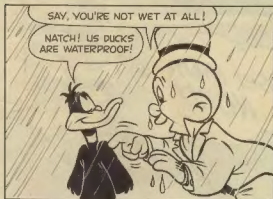


...FOR *ME* IT'S A MISEWABLE DAY!
I FORGOT MY UMBWELLA!



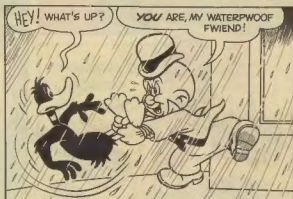
SAY, YOU'RE NOT WET AT ALL!

NATCH! US DUCKS
ARE WATERPROOF!



HEY! WHAT'S UP?

YOU ARE, MY WATERPOOF
FWIEND!



STAND STWaight...
AND KEEP THOSE
WINGS SPWEAD!

WHO EVER WOULD'VE
THOUGHT I'D GROW
UP TO BE AN
UMBRELLA?!





Kids! You'll have a circus

WITH THESE

FREE SNAP-PETS

ATTACHED TO REGULAR ROLLS OF

SCOTCH Cellophane Tape



LOOK FOR THIS

**LION
DISPLAY**

WHERE YOU GET YOUR

**SCOTCH
Cellophane
Tape**

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